

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

AS a result of the radical attempt at a farm strike in the Middle West word seems to have gone out that farmers generally are not in sympathy with President Roosevelt on his NRA program. I don't think the Middle West strike in agriculture is any more typical of the true farmer's viewpoint than outlaw coal mine strikes are typical of the attitude of millions of loyal union men.

Texarkana Beaten, Hope Next Meets Waldo, Prescott

Bobcats Triumph Over Twin City Team by Score of 20 to 0

WALDO HERE FRIDAY

Hope Goes to Prescott Following Week for Annual Classic

Winding up last week's gridiron battles with a 20 to 0 victory over the Texarkana Razorbacks, Coach Jones' Bobcats start practice this week for their game here Friday night with Waldo High School.

The contest will be played here and is looked upon as an "easy" one for the locals.

Following the Waldo game, the Bobcats will play their annual contest with Prescott's Curly Wolves, at Prescott.

Hargis, Madison and Brown shared honors in the game at Texarkana Saturday. Madison ran 61 yards for Hope's second touchdown in the second quarter, after Hargis had slipped through tackle for 14 yards for the first score. The opening quarter was scoreless.

The Bobcats scored another touchdown in the third period after an eight-yard pass and several nice runs by Harper, Hargis and Brown to place the ball on the one-yard line. From there Turner went across.

In the same quarter with the second and third string Bobcat line-up in the game, Young of Texarkana tore through Hope's defense for a scoring opportunity, but was bounced back on two tries from the one-yard stripe.

Texarkana resorted to an aerial game for half of the Razorbacks' eight first downs, trying 23 passes. Hope made 12 first downs. The light Texarkana team fought Hope all the way.

The Bobcat offensive was somewhat slowed up, due to their previous game with Hot Springs, fought only 40 hours before the Texarkana battle. Some of the locals were suffering from minor injuries and sore muscles. After taking the lead, Coach Jones jerked most of his regulars and gave his reserves an opportunity to play.

Bete Brown, triple threat man and contender for all-state quarterback, suffered an ankle injury and was forced from the game. Madison, star halfback, also left the game with an injured shoulder.

The lineup:

The Lineup:	
Hope (20)	Arkansas high (0)
Urban	Left end
Drake	Left tackle
Broomfield	Blankenship
Holly	Left guard
Mitchell	Center
Houston	Right guard
Anderson	Right tackle
Brown	Right end
Marion	Quarterback
Harper	Left half
Margis	Right half
	Fullback

Jonesboro Fears Religious Outbreak

Protests Plans for New Revival in Bloody Tabernacle

JONESBORO, Ark.—(P)—Announcement that the Rev. A. Riley Copeland of Waco, Texas, would start an evangelistic meeting at the Jonesboro Baptist Tabernacle November 6, brought sharp protest from city and county officials Sunday night.

In a telegram, the Rev. Mr. Copeland was told that "an overwhelming majority of citizens do not want you and will not tolerate you." The message was signed by Prosecuting Attorney Denver L. Dudley, Sheriff Houston Johnson, Mayor H. J. Boshe, Chief of Police W. C. Craig and Constable John Batson.

Announcement of the meeting was published in a paper edited by the Rev. Dale Crowley, pastor of the church, who is charged with murder in connection with the fatal shooting of J. W. MacMurdo, church janitor. The message sent to the Rev. Mr. Copeland pointed out factional differences.

It is true that cotton advanced sharply last spring, and then slumped while the commodities that the farmers buy were climbing in price.

Now cotton has recovered close to the 10-cent mark, and the farmer looks around him of size up the situation.

It is argued that 10-cent cotton buys no more barrels of flour, at the new high market for flour, than 5-cent cotton bought when flour was at the panic price.

This may be true—and it may be true of some other commodities which, like flour, registered extreme advances.

But here is a point that will appeal to men of business judgment: The farmer's GROSS has increased. He gets 10 cents for cotton where he got but 5 cents.

Expenses can to a certain degree be managed. But for his income the farmer depends on the price of cotton. Mr. Roosevelt has doubled that. Now it is up to the farmer to manage his expense.

Give any city business man an increased gross and he will do something about expense. That's what management is.

NRA is for the cities what the Cotton Flow-Under Campaign was for the farmer. They can't be separated. One wouldn't have come without the other.

Without the Plow-Under Campaign we should have had 16½ million bales this year, cotton would have been selling at 5 cents—and with a 5-cent income we wouldn't have had strength enough to quarrel about expense!

Mr. Roosevelt can't do it all. The people themselves have to help. Two doors from where I write this on South Walnut street the government is giving away salt pork.

The government is giving away food in an agricultural country. It would be more reasonable if the government were to give away automobiles—for at least an agricultural country can't make automobiles.

But the government is giving away food—and an agricultural country is accepting it!

I don't write this in criticism. I am merely reporting the facts of our times—to show you there are really important things to worry about.

An insurance company bulletin quotes a Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce report:

"As an index to the accomplishment under the President's Re-Employment Agreement, 240 firms have given work in this city to 15,000 additional employees, with an increased weekly payroll of \$400,000, or an annual basis of over 20 million dollars increased payroll."

In the same bulletin I read that although Dun & Bradstreet's business activity chart shows a drop of 2.3 points for last week over the preceding week, the current figure is still 62.2 against 53.0 for the same week of 1932—a net gain of 17.2 per cent.

This is good news from the national-lage, and good news for cotton farmers in the shape of an improved market to BUY AND CONSUME their cotton—not merely WAREHOUSE it.

E. H. Sothorn Dies, Shakespeare Star

Famed Member of Sothorn-Marlowe Was Born in New Orleans

NEW YORK.—(P)—Edward Hugh Sothorn, 73, who made roles of the forlorn Romeo and other Shakespearean figures live on the stages of two continents, died Saturday night in his hotel suite from labor pneumonia.

His wife, Julia Marlowe—the Juliet of his greatest stage triumph—was at his bedside. His death was announced.

(Continued on Page Three)

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Many a belle waiting for a ring often has that stony stare.

GOLD AGAIN ADVANCES

Hays Loses Fight in Supreme Court; To Certify Terry

Decision Holds Pulaski Circuit Is Without Jurisdiction in Contest

VOTE DECEMBER 19

Barring New Move, Terry's Name Will Go on Ballot

LITTLE ROCK.—(P)—A writ of prohibition was granted by the Arkansas Supreme Court Monday to D. D. Terry to prevent the Pulaski circuit court from interfering with the certification of Terry as the Fifth district Democratic congressional nominee.

The supreme court held that the circuit court in which Brooks Hays was pending a suit contesting the official returns of the recent run-off primary election is without jurisdiction in preventing the state committee from complying with the resolution of the state party convention.

As a result of the supreme court's action, unless Hays' contest is disposed of in the meantime, Terry's name will go on the ballot as the Democratic nominee in the special general election, which is to be called by the governor probably for December 19.

V. L. Holly Resigns at Piggly Wiggly

W. A. (Dick) Erwin Succeeds Him as Local Manager

V. L. Holly, manager of Kroger's Piggly Wiggly Store for the past three years, and who has been connected with this store since its opening five years ago last summer, resigned effective Saturday, and W. A. (Dick) Erwin was named to succeed him, taking charge of the store Monday.

Mr. Holly started construction about two months ago of a two-story store building one mile south of Hope on Main street, at the forks of the Patton and Lewisville roads. A Gulf filling station has been constructed in the front of the store. Living quarters comprise the second floor.

Mr. Holly is well known locally. He started with the Piggly Wiggly store on its opening, working Fridays and Saturdays. Later he was given full-time employment. Three years ago he was named manager when Carl Copeland was transferred.

His new store building south has been constructed on the site formerly occupied by Elder's store and filling station, Elder having moved his store across the road.

Mr. Holly resigned about two months ago, but Kroger company officials asked him to remain until Dick Erwin could be given additional training for store management. In one of their Texarkana stores, The Piggly Wiggly store is owned and operated by Kroger here. Mr. Holly was assured that he would be given a job with Kroger, should he ever wish to return.

Dick Erwin, who finished school at Mount Holly, about six years ago, has been employed at the local Piggly Wiggly store for two years. Early this summer he was sent to Hot Springs for training for future usefulness to the company in their stores in that city. When Mr. Holly resigned, Mr. Erwin was sent to the Texarkana store for a month's intensive training before being named manager of the Hope store.

Hope Boys Hurt in Motorcycle Crash

Woodard Breed, Frank Barr Collide With Texarkana Truck

Woodard Breed and Frank Barr, injured Saturday afternoon in a motorcycle crash at Texarkana, were recovering here Monday from severe bruises and minor lacerations.

The accident occurred shortly after the Texarkana-Hope football game. The motorcycle on which they were riding crashed into an ice truck driven by Linton Lucky of Texarkana. Lucky, in swerving his machine to avoid the crash, overturned. He was not hurt.

Breed and Barr were tossed through the air, landing on concrete pavement. Both were taken to a Texarkana hospital. After medical attention was given, they were released and removed to their home here late Saturday night.

Bulletins

HORATIO, Ark.—(P)—The explosion of an oil stove caused the death Monday of a child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly, of Hobbs, N. M., visiting here, and the serious burning of Mrs. Kelly.

LITTLE ROCK.—(P)—A prolonged hearing on another suit involving the Ar'nsas motor vehicle license statute delayed the opening of the hearing on the bondholders' suit to compel the state to pay interest on direct state highway obligations in federal district court here Monday. The case heard Monday morning involved the petition of an Ohio company to restrain Revenue Commissioner Watson from charging fees for trucks which make only occasional trips into Arkansas.

Carnival Man Is Fined for Gaming

"Trouble-Shooter" Himself in Trouble—Fined \$200 by City

A. H. Williams, acting as the "patch-up-trouble" man of the Rock City carnival which showed here last week under auspices of Hope Fire department, was fined \$200 and costs on two charges of gambling, in municipal court Monday. He was acquitted on a third charge.

Williams was arrested late Saturday after several Hope and Hempstead county men had complained of being swindled out of several dollars. One person was "stuck" a total of \$60. The actual operator of the gambling device was arrested.

Williams, testimony showed, was interested in the device, drawing a salary and a commission from each device for acting as "peace-maker" between the actual operator and the swindled public.

An attorney for Williams gave notice for appeal to circuit court, which was granted by Judge Lemley. Bond for Williams was set at \$250.

Other cases on docket were:

William Henry Jackson, possessing liquor; continued until November 20.

Whisky cases against Drew Williams, Clinton Free, John Summers and William Hicks, each charged with transporting, were continued until November 20.

Roosevelt Harris and Commodore Harris, petit larceny; each fined \$10 and sentenced to one day in jail. Their case was appealed. Both were charged with stealing \$10 in currency from F. I. Bailey, a merchant.

Allen Burns, manufacturing liquor; waived examination and bound over to Hempstead county grand jury. Bond for Burns was fixed at \$500.

Martin Guthrie, assault and battery; continued until November 6.

Carl James, drunkenness; forfeited cash bond of \$6.

Foster Curtis, drunkenness; forfeited cash bond of \$6.

Louie Rodgers, driving car while intoxicated, plea of guilty, fined \$25 and costs.

Jimmy Durham, drunkenness; fined \$5 and costs.

O. H. Williams, drunkenness; continued until November 6.

Jess Evans, drunkenness; forfeited cash bond of \$6.

Audrey Beasley, petit larceny; fined \$10 and sentenced to one day in jail. The Beasley woman was found guilty of stealing a dress from the J. C. Penney company store.

400 Millions for Chicago From Fair

Century of Progress Successful as Getter of Trade

CHICAGO.—(P)—A Century of Progress—a \$400,000,000 idea. This, Sunday, was the answer of the Chicago Association of Commerce to those who ask what value an inspiration can be.

For the world's fair has brought that amount—\$400,000,000—to Chicago in less than five months and has made this city one of the brightest spots on the American economic maps.

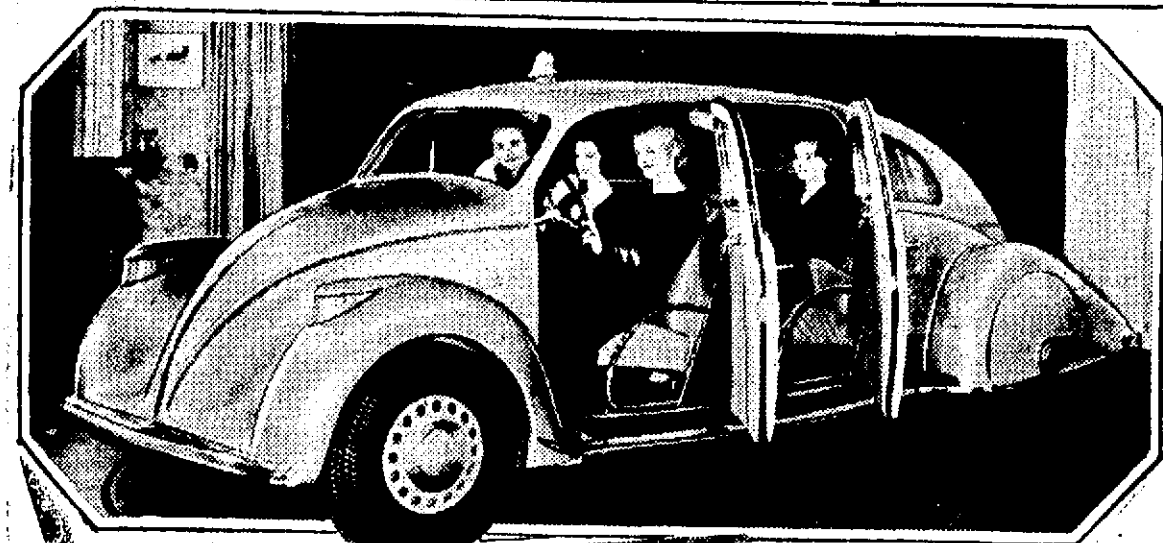
The figure, released for the first time as the exposition nears its closing date, November 12, was called "conservative" by Paul Kunning, trade promotion director of the association.

"The fair has brought \$400,000,000 of new money to Chicago. The money has been spent here by out of town visitors. We base our figure on conservative estimates of business leaders of the city and on careful surveys by our own experts."

Beg Pardon

Omitted from the names of children participating in the Brookwood P. T. A. style show at the Sauer theater Friday night, The Star's report Saturday was that of Norma Jean Repton. She assisted in holding the placards which identified the models and their store-sponsors.

Rear-Mount for Motor Next Auto Development



The "Car of the Future," above, built by Briggs as a forecast of the trend and not as a regular production model, shows what may be ahead for motorists—the motor is mounted behind, above the rear axle. Left, a streamlined British racer with Diesel motor, and below, a British Crossley with motor mounted behind and spare tire concealed in the door.

Woodford Resigns His Military Post

Futrell Appoints E. R. Payne as New U. S. Disbursing Officer

LITTLE ROCK.—(P)—The resignation of Lieut.-Col. Edward Woodford as United States property disbursing officer in the State Military Department here, effective November 1, was announced Monday by Governor Futrell, who appointed as his successor E. R. Payne of Little Rock, a captain in the Reserve Corps.

The appointment is subject to the approval of the Secretary of War. Captain Payne, formerly commander of Company A of the 133rd Infantry of the Arkansas National Guard at Forrest City, has been credit manager for an automobile agency here for the past year. He was graduated from the University of Arkansas in 1918.

Woodford's resignation had been expected for several weeks following his indictment by the Pulaski county grand jury on charges of mishandling public funds.

Indicted with him was Charles S. Garrett, former assistant adjutant general.

Canadian to Talk on Liquor Subject

Ben H. Spence Will Speak Monday Night at First M. E. Church

Ben H. Spence, Canadian journalist who for many years served as a correspondent at Washington, D. C., will speak on the liquor situation at 7:30 o'clock Monday night in First Methodist church, this city.

Mr. Spence, because of his knowledge of both Canada and the United States, is expected to discuss some of the aspects of the Canadian liquor-control system, which is being advocated as a measure for the United States after repeal of the 18th amendment.

Child Is Hurt in City Traffic Crash

10-Year-Old Christine Springs Receives Broken Collar-Bone

Ten-year-old Christine Springs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Springs, received a broken collar-bone and bruises about the body in an automobile crash at Third and Washington streets late Saturday afternoon.

An automobile driven by Mrs. Springs figured in a crash with another car driven by Fegoll Hicks, negro of Columbus. Mrs. Springs was traveling south on Washington. The negro's car was headed east on Third street. The two cars crashed under the signal-light.

World Contest to Depreciate Money Looms as Result

U. S. Boosts Gold to \$31.96—\$1.39 Above London Price

EUROPE TO STRIKE

British Probably Will Hit Back—French Gold Standard Doomed

WASHINGTON.—(P)—With foreign quotations surging upward in response to President Roosevelt's decision to invade the world gold Monday pushed the domestic price for newly-mined gold to the new figure of \$31.96—14 cents higher than Saturday.

The administration meanwhile went forward with plans for buying gold abroad, a decision which was reached at a conference of the nation's fiscal officers Sunday.

By these purchases the president hopes to steady, but not for the time being to stabilize, the foreign exchange value of the dollar.

World Contest Looms

NEW YORK.—(P)—A switch from passive to aggressive control of the value of the American dollar was seen by monetary experts Sunday night in President Roosevelt's announcement that the RFC would extend its gold buying to foreign markets.

The distinct possibility of a gigantic three-cornered international contest in the world money markets among the United States, Great Britain and France, was noted by some Wall street observers.

Retaliation Expected

So far as Great Britain is concerned, any sharp depreciation of the dollar would be expected to bring retaliatory measures. An "unofficial" warning that such measures would be taken was made by Sir Robert Horne, former chancellor of the exchequer, in an address before the New York Bond Club only last week.

Great Britain is believed in international banking quarters here to be determined, for the protection of her position in world trade, to prevent the pound from going above its old parity with the dollar. It was not far from that level at the close of dealings Saturday.

In some financial quarters it is felt that an international currency contest quickly would end free gold markets in any important country and bring world wide restrictions on currency dealings, which would mean the end of the international gold standard as it previously has existed. Chaotic international monetary conditions would be likely to result, according to banking opinion here.

On the other hand, a few economists, including John Maynard Keynes of England, having recommended a general abandonment of the present gold standard and general revaluation of currencies or gold as a way out of the present world economic situation.

The chief source of newly-mined gold is South Africa, which sells to the free market in London. American buying of that gold, might tend to depress the American dollar to an extent that would lead London to retaliate by virtue of ending its free market. England is already off the gold standard so the metallic reserves of the Bank of England, now restored to close to \$1,000,000,000, cannot be tapped unless the bank is willing to sell.

France Likely to Act

France, with its new stock of metal approximately \$3,300,000,000, must sell gold freely on demand as long as it stays on the gold standard, but with

(Continued on Page Three)

Markets Hope Cotton Exchange

New York Cotton

Open High Low Close

Dec. 9.70 9.73 9.43 9.54-54

March 9.97 9.97 9.66 9.72-73

Down 5 points from previous close.

New Orleans Cotton

Dec. 9.65 9.67 9.40 9.47-49

March 9.88 9.89 9.61 9.69-71

Down 4 points from previous close.

Chicago Grain

Wheat—

Dec. 89½ 90½ 87½ 88½

May 92½-93 93½ 89¾ 90½

Corn—

Dec. 47 47½ 47½ 48½ 45½

May 53½ 53½ 50½ 51½

Out—

Dec. 36¼-37½ 37½ 33¾ 34¼

May 40 40½ 36½ 37½

Closing Stock Quotations

American Can. 87

American Smelter 40½

Am. Tel. & Tel. 112

Anacosta 13¾

Chrysler 38½

General Motors 26½

Missouri Pacific 51½

Southern Vacuum 11½

U. S. Steel 37½

Standard Oil, N. J. 40½

Hope Star

Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Reports!

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BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

When Labor Board Says "Agree," It Means "Agree" . . . Livinor Will Accept No Wooden Nickels . . . What's Cost of Producing Wheat? . . . Take Your Own Guess.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

NEA Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON.—Although it resembles a small skiff trying to carry the cargo tonnage of a huge freighter, the National Labor Board proceeds steadily as an instrument for the unionization of labor.

Its small staff operates in a madhouse reminiscent of NRA itself in earlier days. Senator Robert Wagner, the chairman, is fagged badly.

To deal with the epidemic of strikes, a score or more regional boards are being appointed rapidly—a national network of mediatory machinery to have primary jurisdiction over labor disputes. Each board is being organized like the NLRB, with six to 10 members equally representing industry and labor, plus an impartial chairman.

In practice, the NLRB has been an enforcement agency for the collective bargaining and employee representation clauses of the recovery act. When disputes over union recognition arise, it asks for free employee elections. In only a very few small mills have workers voted nonunion.

The inside story of the settlement of the Westinghouse strike in western Massachusetts illustrates Wagner's determination to enforce the law. At 11:15 a. m., Wagner gave the company's president and attorney a 45-minute ultimatum to reach an agreement, the alternative being a flat ruling by the board.

At 11:59 the two men said they probably could reach an agreement with employees and asked three hours more. By 4:30 they had consented to reinstatement of strikers, a collective bargaining agreement, and subsequent NLRB arbitration. This was the entering wedge for organization of the other Westinghouse plants.

Livinor Is Canny

They tell this story to illustrate the cautious training instincts of the forthright Maxine Livinor, who soon will be here to discuss Russian recognition with President Roosevelt.

At Riga in 1921 he was negotiating entry of an American relief expedition to Russia. The Soviet, still suspicious and fearful of interventions, said American representatives must bring in no weapons. Livinor was told they would bring only food.

"Well," he explained, "but food ees a weapon."

This conference will be held under more pleasant auspices.

What Cost Wheat?

The chief trouble about guaranteeing farmers the cost of production is the difficulty of ascertaining costs, which is partly due to the great variability on different farms.

The Department of Agriculture experts have figured that the average cost of producing a bushel of wheat last year was 72 cents, a bushel of corn about 34 cents, and a pound of cotton around nine cents.

President John Simpson of the Farmers' Union says the cost of producing a bushel of wheat is \$1.50 and the Farm Holiday Association demands payment at \$1.35, with other costs varying in proportion.

All those figures ignore differences in efficiency and other factors. The farmer with 100 acres, for instance, can raise cheaper wheat per bushel than the farmer with 10 acres.

Average don't mean much. If the average cost were used in a guarantee plan, hundreds of thousands of farmers still would receive less than their production cost.

Worst of all, according to officials, farmers demanding production cost are unwilling to tie the scheme up with any plan for production control.

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GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

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Avoid Eye Strain

For your health's sake as well as for your beauty, plan to take better care of your eyes this winter.

Everyone needs a good eye lotion and an eyecup in which to use it. Get yourself into the habit of bathing your eyes twice a day and see how much better they feel and how much clearer they look. There are any number of eye lotions on the market, or, if you prefer, a weak solution of boric acid will serve the purpose.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

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Keep Family Together Under One Roof

Do you remember that famous little book "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," the story of the family who lived across the tracks?

You will know how this famous widow in her little shanty contrived to keep her children and everybody around her happy, and fed the occasional visitor by putting an extra tin of water in the potato soup.

I think we shall have to revive Mrs. Wiggs. There are too few of her kind today.

A widowed mother came to me for advice. She has four young children and a small income. It is hard for her to get along in the small town where she lives.

Her idea is to put the children in a school or home somewhere so she can go out to work.

There would be no work there, so that means she would have to move to the city where she might or might not get a position.

My answer was, "Keep your family together under one roof if it is humanly possible."

Certainly I appreciate the value of the institution. It fills a heaven-sent place and I should hate to think what we would do without it. It is only that I have a certain feeling about home, real home, for little children, even though the soup is watered and the rugs are thin, that soars up and beyond the foster one, although the latter may offer a hundred material advantages over the other.

There must be exceptions, of course. If a mother is ill or overworked and there is no means of subsistence—if the child is actually undernourished and the surroundings impossible, I might advocate the removal of the child to give both of them a chance. But it would have to be a last resort. There is nothing (to my mind) that needs more weighing and deliberation than this matter of separating a child from his home.

My views on the Mothers Assistance Fund are well known. Not only that, but some day soon we shall enlarge on our system and have more state-appointed doctors so that medical attention will be possible for all such children free of charge to the poor mothers.

Situation With Mothers

It is no wonder that some mothers become discouraged with every one dining in their ears that the children need this and that—teeth straightened, regular medical examination, bone and tissue building foods, and a certain regimen of living that is beyond their means to provide and control.

This is the cause, no doubt, of so many women willingly and even eagerly placing their little ones where these things will be attended to. No mother wants to lose her children, and the wrong reasons are too often credited to those who do.

Mrs. Wiggs knew nothing of vitamin D, orthodontia, or ultra violet rays. But she had a vast philosophy and a capacity for happiness that reacted like a strong light on those about her, and on her children. The sum of her soul took the place of science and they did well.

With few exceptions there is nothing like home and mother. Soul content is too often discounted in this materialistic age. I repeat by words to my questioner, "If it is humanly possible, keep your children with you."

The skin around your eyes has a tendency to become dry and dryness is apt to cause wrinkles. The best thing to do is get a special eye cream and gently massage it in around your eyes about two nights a week. Always roll eyes upward as you apply the cream so that the lower lids get their share of attention.

Massaging should be extremely gentle. Take particular care not to injure the delicate tissues and defeat your purpose by causing them to sag.

Be sure not to get mascara or other makeup in your eyes. Close them while you are powdering your nose and forehead.

Never allow your eyes to become too tired or strained. It is better to put down your book or stop working for a few minutes than to ruin your sight. Try and sit with your back to a window while you work and see that your reading lamp has a good strong blub. If you need glasses, by all means get them. They may not add to your beauty, but neither do strained, tired eyes, and many of the new glasses are by no means unattractive.

JOAN sighed. If she and Pat were only at home tonight! Nothing about this new life seemed real. Memories of those weeks at home,

Black is the worst color to have for the top of an automobile because of its heat-absorbing qualities. White is a good practical color because it reflects radiant heat but does not absorb it.

Beacon lights, which have been operated on a part-time schedule since March of this year, are being put on full-time schedule on three transcontinental airways and the route between Seattle and Los Angeles.

Every licensed motorist in Hartford, Conn., is a member of a "Citizens' Voluntary Motor Patrol," the purpose of which is to improve motoring conditions by having each driver report law violations by other motor-

Anyhow, Human Nature Doesn't Seem to Fluctuate



Black is the worst color to have for the top of an automobile because of its heat-absorbing qualities. White is a good practical color because it reflects radiant heat but does not absorb it.

Forgotten Sweetheart

by MARY RAYMOND

BEGIN HERE TODAY

JOAN WARRING, pretty blonde girl, and BOB WESTON, son of a millionaire, meet in Memphis and fall in love. They become engaged through the scheming of HARRIET COURTNEY, who is trying to win Bob for herself.

PAT WARRING, Joan's younger sister, is in an automobile accident in which JERRY FORRESTER, her escort, is killed. Heartbroken, Pat runs away to New York. Joan follows and begins a search for Pat and also a search for a job.

She is engaged to a wealthy young man, handsome HARRY BLAKE, the owner of a successful business.

Joan finds Pat very ill. During Pat's convalescence, Joan and Barney, who is drawn closer together, learn that Jerry is still alive. Joan believes Jerry is lost to her, promises to marry Barney. Pat becomes Harry's secretary and soon he realizes that it is Pat he loves instead of Joan. Nevertheless the wedding plans go on, because Pat insists that Joan must not be hurt.

Joan wakes one night to hear Pat sobbing bitterly.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXVIII

JOAN sat down on the edge of her bed. "Pat, darling," she said, "what are you crying about?"

She threw an arm about the other girl. Like a child, Pat pillowed her head against Joan's arm. "Silly of me to cry," Pat whispered brokenly, "when there's no reason."

"But there must be a reason. Please tell me, dear!"

Could Pat be grieving about Jerry Forrester? No, that did not seem likely. Pat had seemed perfectly happy for weeks. And it was just as unlikely that Pat was homesick. She adored the excitement of New York. She was never tired or bored.

Suddenly Joan believed she understood. It must be that Pat was in love. How blind she had been not to understand! All at once Joan saw that Pat had changed. She was becoming reserved about her. There was a moment of silence. Joan felt Pat's arm grow tense against her own. Then came Pat's usual cheerful voice, "Now, won't you listen to Mrs. Detective?"

"Pat, dear, forgive me for saying this, but I hate to think you might seriously care for Vance. I've thought from the first that he is Jerry's type. I'm sorry I've hurt you."

"Don't worry," Pat said. "I'm using my head now. I have to! Then it was Vance. Joan was amazed at the revelation in the girl's young voice. How selfish she had been. So absorbed in her own unhappiness she had failed to remember that others had problems too. She had known of course that Pat was seeing a good deal of Vance Nicholas but it had never occurred to her that Pat's interest was so deep.

"Pat," Joan said slowly. "I can't quite believe it. Of course he's good looking—"

"Well, if you had had eyes you would have noticed that he was giving him all my time."

"I did notice, but I didn't think it meant anything."

"No use worrying, Joan. Guess I've got another case of puppy love, as mother would call it. I'll get over it, I suppose, but it's painful while it lasts—like mumps and measles."

JOAN sighed. If she and Pat were only at home tonight! Nothing about this new life seemed real. Memories of those weeks at home,

memories of Bob seemed a hundred times more genuine.

Unconsciously Joan had hoarded every memory, every gesture of Bob's. She could still see the steadiness of his eyes, the little trick he had of drawing his brows together, a frown that was not frowning at all—just concentration, the ominous set to his chin when he was angry and the teasing smile which revealed his firm, white teeth.

She must not allow herself to think of him. This absorption was shutting out every one. Even Pat. And Barney, too.

Barney had seemed troubled and preoccupied lately. He had ceased to question her about the date for their wedding. Perhaps he had been hurt by her lack of enthusiasm.

Pat said in a quiet voice: "Joan, when are you and Barney going to be married?"

Joan's heart thumping, her mind reeling frantically away from the decision again. "I don't know. Why?"

And then Pat's sober voice. "Well, I think you ought to set a definite date."

So Pat had noticed that Barney was troubled. After a long moment Joan said slowly, "Yes, I guess we should. We'll make it soon, Pat. And announce it later. I don't want a lot of fuss and excitement. You know how popular Barney is. We'll just walk off some day and be married."

Pat was laughing queerly. "I was just thinking," she said, "that my last chance has gone to be maid of honor and walk down the aisle with you—and Barney."

Lying in the darkness, Joan battled with herself and won. She would put aside the dream existence in which only Bob was real. She would think of practical things—home, companionship, protection.

"I'm going shopping this afternoon," she told Pat at noon next day. "Ask Barney to let you off early. I want you to come with me."

"Pat, dear, forgive me for saying this, but I hate to think you might seriously care for Vance. I've thought from the first that he is Jerry's type. I'm sorry I've hurt you."

"Of course, Pat. Don't you want to?"

"I only meant I'd be selecting things I like, Joan."

THEY spent the early part of the afternoon buying lingerie—lovely, lace, frilly things, piled in lavish heaps on the counter before them. The saleswoman lifted a negligee from a hanger.

"This is one of the prettiest we have," she said. It was an exquisite shade of blue artfully cut with lines that were demure, yet with a touch of sophistication. Soft, creamy lace added richness to the satin.

"Like it, Pat?" asked Joan.

"It's a dream."

The saleswoman held the negligee up against Pat's shoulders. "It makes your blue eyes bluer," she smiled. "This shade would be quite so good for you," she said to Joan, "because your eyes are darker."

"But it's for Joan!" exclaimed Pat.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you were—" the saleswoman broke off in confusion. Joan smiled. The woman thought Pat was selecting her own trousseau. No wonder! Joan knew that her own expression was far from bride-like.

"I'll take it," Joan said.

"But Joan!" Pat protested. "It isn't your color."

"It will do well enough," Joan said.

"Well," said Pat, "when it comes to clothes, you hold the record for enthusiasm."

It was that way with everything. Whatever Pat admired Joan pursued. "Anyone would think we were buying my trousseau," Pat said on the way home.

A number of packages had arrived before they reached the apartment and were neatly stacked on the floor of the living room, mute evidence of the busy afternoon. Joan gathered them up and carried them into the bedroom, dropping them on the window seat.

"Aren't you going to unwrap them?"

"Not tonight," said Joan.

PAT thought Joan looked tired and Joan, meeting Pat's wondering eyes, thought her sister looked weary. It really was much too soon after Pat's illness for her to be on her feet all afternoon.

"I'll finish the shopping tomorrow," Joan said. "I'm afraid this afternoon was too much for you. There's not much more to get. I'll need another evening dress and a traveling outfit."

"Oh," said Pat, "you'll be going away?"

"Of course," said Joan, smiling. "Barney hasn't said anything about it recently but he used to be talking all the time about the cruise we were to take. Some place in the tropics. It's a cruise he thinks is just perfect."

"Oh," said Pat. Her voice held a hollow note.

"Pat—" began Joan wonderingly. "It's just that I'll be lonely while you and Barney are gone," said Pat from the dressing table, behind a big powder puff.

"Six weeks will be gone before you realize it," Joan assured her. "Pat, dear, why don't you go home for a visit while we're away?"

"No," said Pat brightly. "I'd rather not. Don't worry about me! You know I'll find plenty of ways to amuse myself here." Evidently Pat was herself again.

The doorbell rang. "It's probably Barney," said Joan and turned from the window.

"Let me," said Pat, and was off like a flash. Joan heard her open the door and after a moment Barney's voice, "Well, what's happened here?"

"We've been shopping for Joan."

"For Joan?"

"Buying her things, Barney. I thought you understood why I wanted the afternoon off."

Joan did not hear Barney's reply but when they were alone together later she said, "Barney, can you imagine Pat being upset because we'll be leaving her?"

"Leaving her?" queried Barney. "On our trip," said Joan, wondering why she needed to explain. "Maybe we'll have to take Pat along with us."

"Not," said Barney. Joan looked at him, surprised. She had never heard his voice so vehement. She had been teasing him, of course. It was strange he had not understood that. Something had certainly gone wrong with Barney's nerves.

It was then that Joan made her decision. "Barney," she said, "let's get married soon."

(To Be Continued)

Scamming New Books

"Pan in the Parlour" Is Both Improper and Amusing

BY BRUCE CATTON

"Pan in the Parlour," by Norman Lindsay, is a very improper book, and a very gay one.

It points no moral and draws no lesson—unless, possibly, it be that Fate can use an extremely unworthy instrument to accomplish her ends.

The setting is a small town in Australia. We are introduced to divers persons, all of whom have managed to get off on the wrong foot.

There's the youngest scientist who, having persuaded himself that he loves a somewhat feckless village girl, has abandoned his research and taken to running a chicken farm.

There's a rich man who writes utterly worthless novels and neglects his charming wife.

There's a young British engineer who loves his wife dearly, but can't make her believe it, because he suffers from an excess of that traditional British reserve.

And there's a young lad whose courtship of a village girl is hampered by the fact that the girl's father won't let her out of the house and won't let him in.

Into this town there comes a young man from London—a rather terrifying youngster, who has no inhibitions whatever, no moral standards, and no scruples. He jars the town like an earthquake—and unintentionally knocks all the scrambled bits of the jigsaw puzzle into place.

The scientist gets wise to himself, deserts his farm, and goes back to his research. The novelist quits writing novels and devotes himself to his wife.

The engineer breaks through his reserve, and the young villager marries his girl in spite of her parents. Everybody's happy except the Londoner, who doesn't deserve to be.

It makes a mad, ironic, and highly amusing tale. Published by Farrar and Rinehart, it sells for \$2.50.

Hooks and Slides

by Bill Braucher

The Genial Spears
Genial Dr. Clarence "Fat" Speers, Wisconsin's football coach, suddenly has become most ungenial. On the occasion of the Illinois homecoming game recently at Champaign, the Doctor arose in reverse geniality, smacked down a newspaper cameraman and kicked him with his expensive shutter box.

The photographer happened to be from a Milwaukee newspaper, and Milwaukee newspapers are rather important to Wisconsin coaches. An unfriendly Milwaukee newspaper can make it difficult for a Wisconsin coach if the newspaper takes a notion to become ungenial right along with the Doctor.

Well Chosen Remarks
After the game the Milwaukee newspaper, whose cameraman was blocked out, published on its front page under the heading, "Dr. Speers, Character Builder," remarks about it as follows:

"This newspaper can understand that Dr. Speers, the highly touted and highly paid football coach of the University of Wisconsin, may have been in a nervous and apprehensive frame of mind yesterday when he saw a well-coached and smoothly working aggregation of Illinois gridgers take the field against his Badgers."

"We are unable, however, to understand or condone his peevish action in striding forth to the bench to assault without warning a press photographer who was busily engaged in his work of trying to take good pictures of the contest."

What Will the Boys Say?
"What a fine example of self-control and sound judgment this tantrum must have been to his squad on the bench and his team on the field. Is he the exemplar of Wisconsin youth which one in his position is supposed to be?"

"If the Doctor is still with Wisconsin next year, and if he wants to be certain of winning one contest, we suggest that he schedule a game with Photographer Sullivan. There is only one of him, and he weighs 115 pounds."

The piece was headed with an apology to the readers for the absence of the usual "up-to-the-minute" pictures of the game. The Big Bad Doctor!

Green Laseter

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ross visited with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Putman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stuart visited in Ozon Sunday afternoon.

Misses Clara and Denville Ellis were guests of Ruth Ann and Katherine Cumble Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ross attended the Quarterly Conference at Shilo Saturday.

Miss Louise Robertson called on Mrs. Earl Finch Thursday.

Emmet Lewallen is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Riley Lewallen this week.

J. T. Butler Sr., spent Saturday night with his daughter, Mrs. E. M. Stuart.

Misses Marion and Marjorie Wilson were the dinner guests of Miss Ellen Byers Sunday.

Mrs. G. P. Putman called on her sister, Mrs. J. T. Cumble while Saturday afternoon.

Under our present form of education I am led to the conclusion that as individuals Americans are great men, but collectively we are a failure.—Dr. George Cline, Cleveland surgeon.

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"These acts still make me a little nervous."

Tokio

Miss Dorothy Golden of Antoine visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Hutton were business visitors to Prescott Monday.

Misses Maude Sanford and Dee Holt were shopping in Nashville Monday.

Rev. L. E. N. Humbley of Prescott held the Fourth Quarterly conference at Sweet Home Sunday.

J. R. Thompson and E. N. Martindale of Bingen attended church at Sweet Home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson of Doyle attended conference at Sweet Home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bolin of Murfreesboro attended church at Sweet Home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLeary of Nashville visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stewart of Highland visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon McLaughlin were business visitors to Nashville Monday.

W. J. Lair was a business visitor to Nashville Monday.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

TELEPHONE 321

TO A WATER FOWL.

Whither, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last
step of day,
Far, through their rosy depths dost
thou pursue
Thy solitary way?
There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless
coast—
The desert and illimitable air—Lone
wandering, but not lost.
All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cold thin at-
mosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome
land,
Though the dark night is near.
He was, from zone to zone,
Guides through the humid sky thy
certain flight,
In the long way that we must tread
alone,
Will lead our steps aright.
—William Cullen Bryant.

Miss Alma Atkins spent the week end in Camden, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Garner.

Miss Edna Middlebrooks of the English department, Little Rock High School, was the week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Middlebrooks and sister, Miss Lillie Middlebrooks.

Attorney E. F. McFaddin left Saturday night on a short business trip to Chicago.

Chief of Police C. E. Baker and Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Drice Arnett spent Sunday in Shreveport, La., seeing the Louisiana State Fair.

Friends in this city, will regret to learn of the passing of Walter P. Wilson, who passed on at his home in Muskogee, Okla., Saturday morning. Mr. Wilson was a native of Hempstead county and a former well-known citizen of Hope, a brother of J. Blanton Wilson and an uncle of Mrs. J. L. Green. Burial will be in Muskogee.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Baber of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stringer of Arkadelphia were Sunday visitors in Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Quinn and son of Pine Bluff were week-end guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary L. Carter and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carter.

Miss Harriett Grace Story had as week-end guest, Miss Frances Darnall of Columbus.

The many friends of Mrs. F. T. Taylor will regret to learn that she is all at her home 112 East Avenue B.

Miss Hardene Thornton of Texarkana was the week-end guest of Post master and Mrs. J. A. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rounton of Ashdown were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rounton Sr. and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. King had as Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. G. Pruitt Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Hansen and Harold Bell of Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith, Miss Elise Reid and Dean Durham motored to Fayetteville Saturday morning for the home coming game between S.

End Serious Coughs With Creomulsion

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight germs quickly. Creomulsion combines the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Your own druggist is authorized to refund your money on the spot if your cough or cold is not relieved by Creomulsion. (adv.)

SAENGER

Spencer TRACY
Colleen Moore
"The POWER & the GLORY"



TUES-WED
15c
Matinee Tuesday

Leslie HOWARD
Heather ANGEL
"BERKELEY SQUARE"

Don't miss the—
Special 10:30 Show
TUESDAY-NITE
Hallowe'en Party
BORIS KORLOFF
(Frankenstein)
"THE MUMMY"

M. U. and the State University, returning via Siloam Springs where they spent Saturday night and Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon from 4 to 6, Mrs. R. T. Briant and Miss Lillie Middlebrooks were at home. Corner of South Main and 11th streets. The occasion being the formal opening of the Hope Floral Company. The guests were greeted by Mrs. Briant and Miss Middlebrooks and conducted through the large hot house, that was completely filled with growing plants and beautiful cut flowers, with the gorgeous chrysanthemums growing in pots filling one entire side, some that had already reached the stage where their colors were discernable, making the display, that can only be made by these flowers. Ferns at different stages and growing plants of snips, stocks, sweet peas and border plants, together with huge baskets of dahlias, asters, marigolds and roses made a beautiful picture that was a joy to the lever of flowers. From the hot house, the guests were conducted into the designing room, where a lovely display of floral offerings, brides bouquet, the new corsage and gracefully arranged baskets of roses and ferns and carnations, dahlias and other decorative cut flowers, together with the latest designs in accessories were shown. Humane greetings from Neff Bros. in Dallas, Texas; Page Florists of Port Arthur, Texas; Whyte & Co. Houston, Texas; and the Ferguson Floral Co. Texarkana. Long stemmed pink rose buds were distributed as favors, with Mrs. Clyde Stigler of Texarkana doing the honors. Over 500 called during the opening hours, including Mr. and Mrs. Don Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Stigler and daughter of Texarkana; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. May, Lewisville; John Rider, Palmox; Mrs. Edger Black and Donald Leonard, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rounton, Ashdown; Mrs. Hope Garner, Nashville and many others from DeAnn, Fulton and Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White had as Saturday luncheon guests, Congressman and Mrs. Tillman B. Parks of Washington D. C. and Camden, Ark.

Viss Vollie Reed of the Hope Public School faculty was the week-end guest of relatives in Arkadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Rogers of the Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., are domiciled in an apartment in the home of Mrs. Johnnie McCabe on South Main street.

Mrs. A. C. Moroland, Miss Ora Mae Woody and Miss Olive Jackson spent her week end in Shreveport, La.

Miss Frances White and her guest, Miss Josephine Parks were week-end guests of Miss Patricia McCarthy in Texarkana.

The Bay View Reading Club will meet Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. E. E. White as hostess at her home on North Louisiana street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. King announce the marriage of their daughter, Thelma, to G. Pruitt Simmons of Texarkana. The wedding was solemnized on Saturday October 28, in the Methodist parsonage, Texarkana, Ark., with Dr. F. A. Buddin officiating. The bride a senior in the Hope High School is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. King of this city and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Simmons of Texarkana and is associated in business with his father in the Simmons Cut Rate Drug Company of Texarkana.

Miss Claudia Whitworth was the week-end guest of Miss Catharine Lane in Shreveport, La.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams and family spent the week-end with relatives in Sheridan.

Mrs. C. E. Christopher and Mrs. H. C. Whitworth spent Friday in Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Christopher spent the week-end visiting with friends in Little Rock and Benton.

Stop Taking Soda! For Gas On Stomach

Much soda disturbs digestion. For gas on your stomach Adlerika is much better. One dose rids you of bowel poisons that cause gas and bad sleep. John S. Gibson Drug Co. (adv.)

Cardui Good For Run-Down Condition

"I have found Cardui a good medicine to take for a run-down condition," writes Miss Hazel Authement, of Houma, La. "I had pains in my sides. This made me nervous, and I felt I should take something for this trouble. I was with my sister. She was taking Cardui, so I took it, too, and found it very helpful. I am glad to recommend it to others."

Cardui is safe and wholesome for women of all ages. At drug stores.

Hallowe'en Carnival

Spring Hill School Building
Tuesday Night
October 31st, 7:45 p. m.
Admission 10c.

Family Washing Fully Finished
10c Per Pound
NELSON HUCKINS

Who Is She?



... And where did she find such a smart frock of vivid red taffeta? She made it all by herself... and it is the shoulder treatment in the form of a tucked cape... also the wide girdle and bow....

She made this frock in taffeta, but she could also have made it in organdy, chiffon, printed linen or lawn. It comes in five sizes: 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 with corresponding bust measures of 29, 31, 33, 35, and 37. Size 13 requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material plus 1 yard, 36 inches wide, for the underbody. The bow, of 7-inch ribbon, requires 1 1/2 yards, or a piece of material 1 1/2 yards long and 3 1/2 inches wide.

To secure a pattern and simple sewing chart of this model, tear out this sketch and mail it to Julia Boyd, 103 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y., together with 16 cents in coin. Be sure to enclose, on a separate sheet of paper, your name, full address, your size, the number of this pattern (No. 8697x), and mention the name of this newspaper.

The many friends of A. N. Eustice, aged 80, will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from a serious operation at his home in Arlington, Texas. Mr. Eustice is an uncle of Mrs. C. E. Christopher and has visited Hope a number of times.

Friends will regret to learn that Mrs. W. M. Reeves, Jr., is seriously ill at her home here.

Misses Frieda Mae and Sue Ellen Jones arrived home for a week-end visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jones, 1002 East Third street, accompanied by their roommate at Magnolia A. & M. college, Miss Theda Chailan, of Louisiana.

A big splurge is looked for from Chrysler. It was in January, 1924, that the first Chryslers appeared in New

York at the time of the annual show. That tenth anniversary is said to indicate some fireworks from the Chrysler camp.

Designs Are Novel
How closely the builders will dare model their regular production lines on the experimental cars now being built is a question. These are far ahead of anything a manufacturer has dared to try on a quantity basis. They go to complete streamlining in an almost perfect "rear-drop" design, with running-boards eliminated and motors mounted behind, driving the rear axle directly. Briggs is prepared to show some novel body designs, including an all-purpose delivery car which may be used as a family car after working hours simply by removing advertising panels.

JONESBORO FEARS

(Continued from Page One)

difficulties in the tabernacle congregation over the past three months, and "unfavorable publicity," resulting from the situation.

Difficulties arose again Tuesday when members of a group headed by Crowley met at the tabernacle, and engaged in a verbal controversy with an opposing group, which was headed by the Rev. Joe Jeffers, evangelist, until his departure for Florida. The Jeffers group met at the tabernacle several days ago and voted the meeting Sunday two members on the Crowley faction, Dr. O. H. Johnson and J. W. Pitts, were arrested on warrants sworn out by members of the Jeffers faction, charging disorderly conduct at a public assemblage. Johnson and Pitts had undertaken to conduct services in the absence of Crowley. After the dispute, the Crowley group retired to a downtown mission.

WORLD CONTEST

(Continued from Page One)

her present budgetary crisis and the French popular fear of inflation, international banking quarters doubt that any large outflow of her metal would be permitted.

France could go off the gold standard and maintain the value of her currency through restricted exchange operations as Germany is doing. But under present conditions, foreign exchange dealers have believed it probably would not be necessary for the United States to buy any large quantity of gold abroad to keep the dollar down so long as depreciation of the dollar were not opposed.

Opposition to the move, it was expected, would mean huge American gold imports, which Europe presumably does not want, or would mean severe restrictions upon foreign exchange dealings in addition to those already existing, which, it is felt here, London would be reluctant to see, in view of her pre-eminence as an international banker and England's vital stake in world trade.

Above Europe's Price
WASHINGTON—(AP)—Gold prices at London Saturday stood \$1.25 below

the American government quotations for newly-mined ore in this country. The price of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation purchase was \$31.82.

The margin between the Washington and London rates has grown steadily since government purchases at home began last week. Now it is expected that the world level will rise.

Some observers here believed the move points to virtual American control of the world gold. This country had a supply of \$432,000,000 on October 25 out of an estimated world supply of \$1,600,000,000.

France which is clinging tenaciously to the gold standard has much of that gold not held by this country. There was no official comment here on what effect if any American gold purchases abroad would have on the French position.

Saturday for the first time the American advance in gold prices was not followed in London where the price dropped six cents.

E. H. SOTHERN

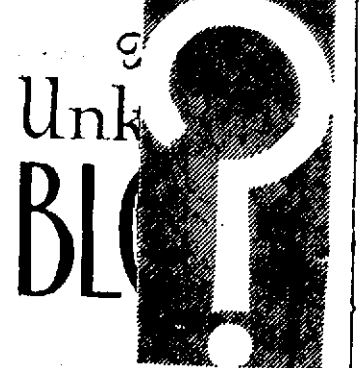
(Continued from Page One)

ed Sunday. Only a few close friends and his family knew that the actor died at 6:15 p. m. Sunday.

Born in New Orleans, the son of the great English stage couple—Fanny Stewart and Edwin Askew Sothern—the boy showed an early yearning to troupe as his parents had.

In 1881, he made his debut in London in "False Colors." Then he came back to New York and did a part in "Called Back."

Edwin Booth was the toast of Shakespearean lovers in those days—about the time of "Remember the Maine." Sothern kept studying the parts, even while he was doing the country Raoul d'Artagnan of the



Tomorrow—
DOWN goes the
Question Mark!

King's Musketeers.
On September 17, 1890, he did Hamlet before a critical audience in New York and was well received. Then he did his famous Francois Villon, in "If I Were King."

In 1904 began one of the great romances of the stage when Sothern teamed with Julia Marlowe in "Romeo and Juliet." They opened in Chicago.

After "Romeo and Juliet," Sothern and Miss Marlowe ran the list of Shakespeare's dramas. He tamed the shrew, slunk through the follow halls of a Scottish castle in Macbeth and wept over his mother's shame as Hamlet, and as Shylock demanded his pound of flesh. His successes stamped him as the greatest Shakespearean actor since Booth. He also triumphed with Miss Marlowe in "Peppino d'Arc" and "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

The famous team of Sothern and Marlowe was dissolved about 1908. Sothern always had a longing to act Lord Dunderbary in "Our American Cousin"—the role that made his father famous, so he played the part in a company he formed, "Richelieu" and "Don Quixote" followed quickly.

In 1908, he and Miss Marlowe were teamed again and the next year they were married.

In the first seven months of 1909, 248 per cent more cattle, hogs and sheep were shipped into Chicago stockyards than in the same period of 1928.

Real Mexican Chili 15c
Biggest bowl in town
Quart 40c—Pint 25c
Mission Barbecue Inn

THANK YOU

To each and every one who assisted in making the style show a success we wish to express our sincere thanks.

Brookwood P.-T. A.

TRUSSES Expertly Fitted

We carry a stock of 200 trusses.

See our window.

JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company
"The Rexall Store"



FIRECHIEF ED WYNN IS BACK AGAIN
Resumed Broadcasting Tuesday Night
Accompanied by Graham McNamee

Ed Wynn, the foolish firechief, and Graham McNamee, copyrighter of "Gosoloon," no longer laugh alone. After a summer in Hollywood the firechief has returned to New York to resume his Tuesday night broadcasts for TEXACO, along with the noted radio announcer.

TEXACO CERTIFIER SERVICE STATION:
DORSEY McRAE, Jr.
THOMAS BOYETT
Third & Shaw
Phone 22

Chesterfield Signal...
T-H-E-Y S-A-T-I-S-F-Y
watch 'em hold 'em!



Chesterfield

the cigarette that's Milder the cigarette that TASTES BETTER

Novelist

ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

1 Who is the novelist in the picture? **ROBERT DOLLAR**

2 Microscopic. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

3 Departed by boat. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

4 3,1416. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

5 Whence. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

6 To drag through mud. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

7 Break. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

8 To lose. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

9 Nothing. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

10 Pronoun. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

11 Islet. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

12 To exist. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

13 Pertaining to the poles. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

14 Measure of area. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

15 Designating method of shaft excavation. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

16 Roof covering with flint. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

17 Theme of a talk. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

18 Suffix for forming nouns. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

19 Structural unit. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

20 She wrote "Death Comes for the Arch." **ROBERT DOLLAR**

21 To Rich. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

22 Father. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

23 To gase. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

24 To gase. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

25 Fragrant. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

26 Heilmann. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

27 Flavor. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

28 She won the prize for "One of Ours." **ROBERT DOLLAR**

29 To regulate. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

30 Homes for bees. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

31 Verses. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

32 One who writes tediously. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

33 Quotes. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

34 Fate. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

35 Bulb flower. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

36 Above. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

37 Pedal digit. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

38 To renovate. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

39 Plantain tree. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

40 Billiard rod. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

41 To skip. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

42 Southwest. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

43 Southeast. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

44 To relax. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

45 The pictured lady is a successful. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

46 Male cat. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

47 Cessation. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

48 Balance. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

49 Pertaining to animals. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

50 Biblical exclamation. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

51 Equable. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

52 Wrens. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

53 Podder vats. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

54 Before. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

55 and 56 She secured her. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

57 Bridle strap. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

58 start writing for a (pl.). **ROBERT DOLLAR**

59 You and I. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

60 Sick. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

61 Falsifier. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

62 Starting bar. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

63 General. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

64 Like. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

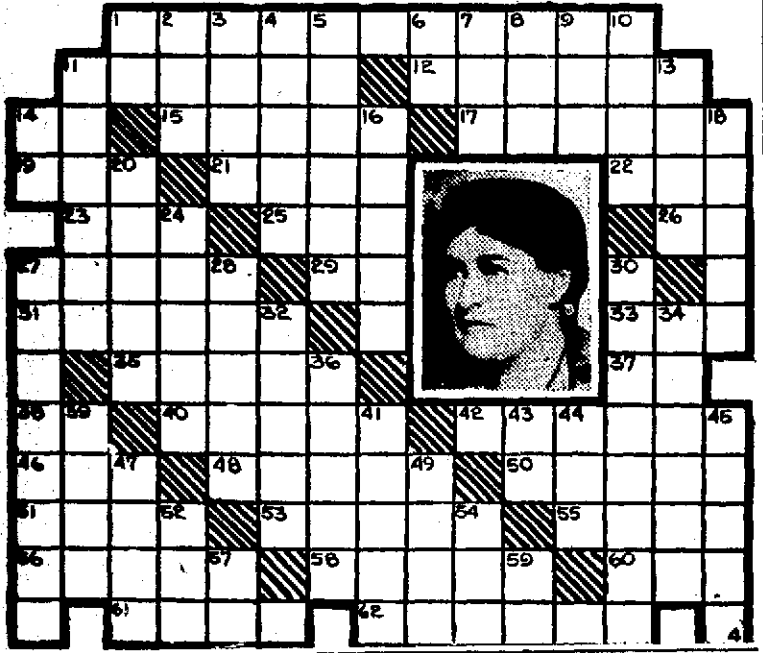
65 Small flap. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

66 To hasten. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

67 Tree, genus. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

68 Ulnus. **ROBERT DOLLAR**

69 Southwester. **ROBERT DOLLAR**



The number of used cars financed in the first six months of 1933 was 137.5 per cent of the number of new cars financed in the same time.

If the 18th amendment to the constitution is repealed before the first of January, 1934, motorists will automatically save \$30,000,000 in taxes yearly.

Banner Bearer Of Communism



A short, stockily built girl, red-dish-blond hair hanging to her shoulders, holds the limelight in Communist demonstrations in the east. She is Anna Burlak, "Red Flame," pictured here after she led a delegation to textile code hearings in Washington.

Output of automobiles, including trucks, taxis and passenger cars, for the first seven months of 1933 totaled 1,285,000 vehicles in United States and Canada.

Twenty gallons of gasoline can be refined from one barrel of crude oil.

The status of the automotive industry in Germany was improved considerably by the abolition of taxes on automobiles registered on and after April 1, 1933.

Mary Campana of Youngstown, O., recently added 1 hour and 11 minutes to the world's endurance record for light planes. She stayed in the air 12 hours and 28 minutes.

Rent It! Buy It! Find It! Sell It!

—With—

HOPE STAR WANT ADS

The more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 insertion, 10c per line minimum 30c

These rates for consecutive insertions:

3 insertions, 6c per line minimum 50c

6 insertions, 5c per line minimum 90c

26 insertions, 4c per line minimum \$3.12

(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want advertisements accepted over the telephone may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 758

Wallpaper! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—One three and one four room apartment, furnished or unfurnished, with garage and private bath. J. A. Sullivan. 27-31c

Sash-Doors! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

LOST

LOST STRAYED OR STOLEN—Pointer bird dog, about 8 months old. Lemon colored ears. Body specked. Reward for return. J. M. Houston, Phone 488. 30-31c

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—Black marked Jersey cow minus one horn, about 6 years old. Liberal reward. Phone 521. Ruel Oliver. 30-31c

LOST: \$264.00 in bills. Between Hilliard's Lunch and Star Barber Shop, Saturday afternoon. \$50.00 reward. C. B. Ferguson, Rt. 4, Hope, Arkansas. 30-31c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Used "Economy King" separator, cheap. See or write A. C. Moody, Rt. 1, Hope. On Lewisville Highway No. 29. 33-31c

Bird Roofs! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

5¢

EVERYWHERE

WE DO OUR PART!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

I'M SITTING AT A CORNER TABLE IN THE SPEAK, SEE—PACKIN' AWAY SOME HAM-HOCKS AN' KRAUT—ALL OF A SUDDEN, TH' GUY WITH TH' COKE TWITCHES, SNARLS, 'STICK 'EM UP, MUGS!' I GOES ON EATIN', SEE—HE EDGES OVER TO ME AN' JAMS TH' COOLING-IRON IN MY CHEST—AS I GET UP, I LET GO A SMACK, AN' HIS CHIN RINGS LIKE AN ANVIL! DOWN HE GOES, AS LIMP AS AN EMPTY NIGHT-SHIRT!

YEH, I'LL BET YOU DID! SAY—WHEN HE WAVED TH' GAT, YOU WENT UNDER TH' TABLE WITH TH' OTHER WADS OF GLIM!

WELL—AS LONG AS HES HERE, I'LL KEEP MY MOUSTACHE SHAVED OFF, AND THOSE OUTSIDE BORROWERS WILL BE MORE CONFUSED, AS TO WHICH OF US IS THE MASOR!

ONE-PUNCH JAKE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Boots Is Puzzled!

HONEY—HEAR AM A TELEGRAM WHUT YES COME FO YO

FOR ME?

WILL ARRIVE ON 7:20 TRAIN TONIGHT FOR A SHORT VISIT. AM ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU AGAIN. UNCLE IRA

BUT—BUT—BUT—I DON'T HAVE AN UNCLE IRA

HEBBER YOU IS SOMEBODY ELSE

ALLEY OOP

Foosy Is Suspicious!

OH, AUDIE, THE HEROES ARE GOIN' BY WITH THEIR DINNYARS!

HMM—M, THEY DID PRETTY GOOD FOR A COUPLE OF SCRUBS!

JUST THINK, FOOSY, WE'RE HEROES! WON'T WE CUT A DASH AT TH' GRAND BALL? BOY, HOWDY! I'N HARDLY WAIT!

DON'T BE A CRAZY YAP! I TELL YA TH' KING'S LAID A TRAP!

HOW'D I GOIN' TO A BALL, YA LAZY BUM? I'VE NOTHIN' TO WEAR!

AW, SHUT UP!

ISN'T HE HANDSOME? DARLING!

HI THERE, MISTER OOP!

WASH TUBBS

What a Life!

40,000 BUCKS

SOLD!

ARE BEING MADE OVERNIGHT. NO LESS THAN 193 PROSPECTORS HAVE STRUCK IT RICH, AND TO PAN \$500 WORTH OF GOLD A DAY IS COMMONPLACE. CLAIMS ARE SELLING FROM \$500 TO \$60,000.

FORTUNES

A TRACTOR, HAULING SUPPLIES, NETS \$10,000 A TRIP, AND AN AIRPLANE PAYS FOR ITSELF IN THREE DAYS.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Still Cocky!

HEY, FRECKLES! WHAT'S EATIN' AT COACH ROOSE?

NUTHIN' THAT I KNOW OF, CRASH! WHY?

AFTER EVERY GAME HE ALWAYS BAWLS ME OUT...SAYS I DON'T HAVE TEAM SPIRIT...IMAGINE ME NOT HAVIN' TEAM SPIRIT!!

WELL, DO YOU?

YER JOKIN', NOW! I'M ONTO HIS GAME...HE WANTS ME TO PIPE DOWN SO TH' OTHER PLAYERS SHOW UP BETTER...I AIN'T NO DUMMY, Y'KNOW!

I THINK YOU'RE MISTAKEN, CRASH!

I NEVER MAKE MISTAKES...WAIT!! THE PRINGLE GAME!!

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

How Things Stand!

WHEN LITTLE JIMMIE'S MOTHER DIED, CHICK AND GLADYS OFFERED TO KEEP JIMMIE WHILE OTTOOLE, THE COP, INVESTIGATED THE CASE

IF YOU CAN KEEP HIM A WHILE, WE'LL TRY TO LOCATE HIS RELATIVES.

YOU BET WE WILL!

BUT OTTOOLE FOUND NOTHIN' IN THE BELONGINGS OF JIMMIE'S MOTHER TO HELP HIM CLEAR UP THE MATTER

WHEN A WEALTHY MAN, ONE JOHN BAXTER, A PATIENT IN A HOSPITAL, MYSTERIOUSLY CAME INTO THE PICTURE

WHEN MARY AND I SEPARATED SHE DISAPPEARED...A SON WAS BORN...I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM...HE IS MY SOLE HEIR...HERE'S HIS FOOT-PRINT—FIND HIM!

BUT ALL IS NOT WELL, FOR BAXTER'S NURSE AND HER NO-GOOD HUSBY, EXPECTED A BIG SLICE OF THE BAXTER MILLIONS AND THEY PLAN REVENGE

HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THIS SON WAS.

HE DIDN'T EH? GOOD! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

JUST BEFORE BAXTER DIED, HE TOLD HIS FRIEND, JIM TRULY, A SECRET

By WILLIAMS

OOOOOH—A-A-H-H-H—I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE! OH, WHAT TORTURE THAT WAS! I ALMOST HAD TO INSULT HIM.

NOW SHE'S GOT MY WINTER UNDERWEAR EETCHIN' AGIN'

THAT'S A FINE YOUNG MAN, AND IT WOULD SERVE YOU RIGHT IF HE NEVER CAME BACK, LETTING A LITTLE THING LIKE WOOLEN UNDERWEAR RUIN YOUR WHOLE FUTURE.

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON.

By HAMLIN

WILL ARRIVE ON 7:20 TRAIN TONIGHT FOR A SHORT VISIT. AM ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU AGAIN. UNCLE IRA

BUT—BUT—BUT—I DON'T HAVE AN UNCLE IRA

HEBBER YOU IS SOMEBODY ELSE

By MARTIN

AM, FOOSY, YA GOT TH' KING ALL WRONG, I TELL YA!

GUZ WANTS DINNY! TO ME, IT'S PLAIN—AN' YOU'RE A NINNY! YER WORK'S IN VAIN. WHEN DINNY'S POLISHED FOR TH' GRAND BALL, YOU'LL BE ABOLISHED, AN' WON'T GET THERE AT ALL!

ARE YOU SURE YA GOT EVERYTHIN' ALL FIXED? NOthin' CAN GO WRONG?

AVE, YER HIGHNESS! WE'LL PROCEED AS PLANNED! THIS OOP PEST IS DOOMED! AN' THE DINOSAUR—AH, IT'S AS GOOD AS YOURS, RIGHT NOW! HEH, HEH!

By CRANE

ONE MAN, FINDING NO GOLD, SELLS HIS CABIN, FOOD AND MINING OUTFIT—AND HAS ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON HIS HOME, BUY A NEW CAR, AND GET MARRIED.

WOOPEE!

ANOTHER LUCKLESS PROSPECTOR MAKES \$800 A DAY CHOPPING WOOD FOR HIS GOLD-MAD COMRADES.

By BLOSSER

CLEAN FOOTBALL JOCK SUTHERLAND FAMOUS PITT COACH

ILLEGAL playing in the line is much more difficult for a referee to see than in the backfield, due, of course, to the pile-up of players. Linemen have their tricks of the trade, many of them not commendable. One of them deals with illegal use of hands when a lineman's team has possession of the ball. Offensive linemen kneel on the line of scrimmage, while defensive linemen are more or less erect. At the snap of the ball and the surge of his opponent toward him, the offensive lineman, if he's the type who pulls underhand stuff, can plant his hands firmly on one of his opponent's feet and stop him suddenly. Often, this sudden stop throws the opposing player off balance and under the pile of players. Sketch illustrates this action, which merits a penalty of 15 yards if caught by the referee.

By COWAN

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